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Rebel



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Chapter 1 by OmegaPhotoshopFlowey

Silver ran swiftly through the Empire's base, the Death Star, only stopping when she had to shoot a squad of Stormtroopers as they came to defend their massive weapon of destruction.

What came to this point in time of war, it had never crossed her mind on how it came to be this way. All that she could process in her head without forgetting to shoot some more Stormtroopers before they could do the same to her was infiltrating the Death Star along with some of her Rebel comrades. This wasn't her first big battle against the Empire and their army, she had done many smaller battles and even training as practice for this moment. One day she had joined their Starfighter fleet and blew up the enemy's fighters in the time being. It always filled Silver up with excitement whenever she got a good hit on a Stardestroyer she had chased until it exploded into bits and pieces of metal. THAT was fun.

She didn't notice that she had made it to the main control panel, with two Stormtroopers standing guard. Silver wondered if there were any Stormtroopers inside, which could be risky if she decided to shoot the two guards and enter the control panel.

It wasn't long before the control panel's doors opened, revealing three Stormtroopers without

other Stormtroopers were standing there. They were all wearing their standard Stormtrooper armor, with their own blasters. They were all looking at Silver with a neutral expression.

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Chapter 2 by Phoenix



She had to think quickly. What was she seeing? Were these fellow resistance members? If that was true she should've known they were going to be here. Was this some kind of civil war within the empire? If so why protect the Princess... It didn't make sense. Should she shoot? Say something? Hide? So many questions were racing through her mind.

She bit the inside of her cheek until it drew blood, the pain helped focus her mind. It didn't matter what was right or what was wrong. She needed to make a decision now and fast and deal with the consequences later. A fierce look of determination came into her large grey-blue eyes. She had made her choice.

Chapter 3 by Phantim



"Halt in the name of the Republic!" she called out to them.

They turned around in surprise.

"I am here to rescue the princess. If your goals are the same as mine, then let us join forces. If that is not your goal, then I must fight you," she continued.

The two men looked at each other confusedly, then nodded to her.

"Lead the way sugar," one of the men said to her with a smooth voice.

"You're with the rebellion?" asked the second younger man.

"Yes, no time to explain though. Let's move! I'll lead, you just protect the princess. My ship isn't far," Silver said.

"Whoa, slow down. Your ship? No we are taking the Falcon." The first man argued.

"This isn't the time to argue Han! We need to get out of here," the younger one said.

"Luke, I ain't leaving the Falcon," Han stated.

This is the end of the story. You can now read the rest of the story to complete what Han is supposed to do now. I hope you enjoyed the story.

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Chapter 4 by Nathan



She shot them both. There was no time to be confused, there was only time to succeed. The princess started angrily yelling. Had she done something wrong? Silver decided to grab the princess and to leave. The princess gave a lot of resistance, but she reluctantly came along. After getting to Silver's ship, they took off to the skies.

After hours of flight, they finally landed at a rebel base. Silver escorted Princess Leia off the ship, only for her to turn around and start yelling for the guards. They quickly came. They pointed their E-11 blasters straight at silver. The

Chapter 6 by Thomas Nixon



'This girl just shot two rebels. I want her arrested and placed in solitary confinement.'

Silver gulped. A guard standing at her side seized her before she could think, knocking her blaster to the ground. 'Hey, hey!' she protested, 'They were dressed as stormtroopers - Princess, tell them!'

But Princess Leia was already gone.

Han Solo had been in a few tricky situations before. He had been shot at, chased, held at ransom & on one famous occasion, almost burned up on planetary re-entry.

But as he opened his eyes, lying on the floor of a prison cell housed in an Imperial SuperWeapon, he figured this one might top it.

'She shot us!' Luke repeated. 'I can't believe she tried to kill us.'

'Yeah...' Han muttered, 'must have been my boyish good looks. Where's the princess?'

'Who knows? The droids & your furry pet are in another cell - they passed ours.'

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Luke stood up. 'I hope Ben got out ok.'

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